Numb. CCXXXIV.

The SPECTATOR.

Splendide mendax. Hor.

Wednesday, November 28. 1711.

You very often hear People, after a Story has been told with some entertaining Circumstances, tell it over again with Particulars that destroy the Jest, but give Light to the Truth of the Narration. This sort of Veracity, though it is impertinent, has something amiable in it, because it proceeds from the Love of Truth even in frivolous Occasions. If such honest Gentlemen do not promise an agreeable Companion, they do a sincere Friend; for which Reason I could allow them so much of our Time, if not their Company, as to set us right in Matters that can do us no Manner of Hurt, whether Facts be one Way or the other. Lies which proceed out of Arrogance and Ostentation a Man may detect in his own Defence, because he ought not to be triumph'd over; Lies which are told for Gain he should expose, both for his own Sake and for the rest of Mankind, because every Man is in some Degree to rise against a common Enemy: But the Lies which many have argued is to be excused, are those told for some Man's Good, and to no Man's Hurt. A Gentleman who made more than ordinary Speed in a Battle in which the *Athenians* were beaten, when they had obtained a compleat Victory, and the whole City into the utmost Joy and Festivity, was checked by the Magistrates for his Flight. He excused himself by saying, Oh *Athenians*, I thought your Enemy because I gave them the first Blow. This Fellow did to a whole People what every Instance of mine does every Day I live to particular Persons. He would put People into good Humour, and, as he thought it was allowable in Physicians to lie to their Patients to keep up their Spirits, I am half persuaded that my Friend's Behaviour is not altogether amiss. His Manner is to express himself in Favour of the chearful Countenance of a Man whom he thinks confident of himself; and generally by this Means he makes his Lie a Truth. He will, as soon as he know any think of the Circumstance, tell you that he knows at Variance with another, that he is assuming that Mr. such a one, naming the Person, does not applaud him with that Warmth which formerly he has heard him? He will tell you (continues he) I would rather have the Love of my Friend than any Man in *England*; for as to his Enemy——This melts the Person he is talking to, who expected nothing but down-right Railing on that Side. According as he sees his Practices succeed, he goes to the opposite Party and tells him, he cannot imagine how it happens that some People know one another so little; you spoke with so much Coldness of a Gentleman who said more Good of you, than, let me tell you, any Man living deserves. The Success of one of these Incidents was, that the next Time that one of the Adversaries spy'd the other, he hems after him in the publick Street; and they must crack a Bottle at the next Tavern, that used to turn out of the other's Way to avoid one another's Eye-shot. He will tell one Beauty she was commended by another, nay, he will fly that gave the Woman he speaks to the Preference in a Particular for which she herself is admired. The pleasantest Confusion imaginable is made through the whole Town by my Friend's indirect Offices; you shall have a Visit returned after half a Year's Absence, and mutual Railling at each other every Day of that Time. They meet with a thousand Lamentations for so long a Separation, each Party naming her self for the greater Delinquent, if the other can possibly be so good as to forgive her, which she has no Reason in the World but from the Knowledge of her Goodness to hope for. Very often a whole Train of Railers of each Side tire their Hostess in ferreting Matters right which they have said during the War between the Parties, and a whole Circle of Acquaintance are put into a thousand pleasing Fallacies and Sentiments, instead of the Pangs of Anger, Envy, Detraction and Malice.

The worst Evil I ever observed this Man's Falsehood occasion, has been that he turned Detraction into Flattery: He is well skilled in the Manners of the World, and by over-looking what Men really are, he grounds his Artifices upon what they have a Mind to be. Upon this Foundation, if two distant Friends are brought together, and the Cement seems to be weak, he never rests till he finds new Appearances to take off all Remains of Ill-Will; and that by new Misunderstandings they are thoroughly reconciled.

To the SPECTATOR.

SIR, *Devonshire, Nov.* 14, 1711.

'THERE arrived in this Neighbourhood two 'Days ago one of your gay Gentlemen of the 'Town, who being attended at his Entry with a 'Servant of his own, besides a Countryman he

'had

had taken up for a Guide, excited the Curiosity of the Village to learn whence and what he might be. The Countryman (to whom they applied as most easy of Access) knew little more than that the Gentleman came from *London* to travel and see Fashions, and was, as he heard say, a Free-thinker: What Religion that might be, he could not tell, and for his own part, if they had not told him the Man was a Free-thinker, he should have guessed, by his way of talking, he was little better than a Heathen; excepting only that he had been a good Gentleman to him, and made him drunk twice in one Day, over and above what they had bargain'd for.

'I do not look upon the Simplicity of this, and several odd Enquiries with which I shall trouble you, to be wondered at, much less can I think that our Youths of fine Wit, and enlarged Understandings have any Reason to laugh. There is no necessity that every Squire in *Great-Brittain* should know what the Word Free-thinker stands for; but it were much to be wish'd, that they who value themselves upon that conceited Title, were a little better instructed what it ought to stand for; and that they would not perswade themselves a Man is really and truly a Free-thinker in any tolerable Sense, merely by Virtue of his being an Atheist, or an Infidel of any other Distinction. It may be doubted, with good Reason, whether there ever was in Nature a more abject, slavish, and bigotted Generation than the Tribe of *Beaux Esprits*, at present so prevailing in this Island. Their Pretension to be Free-thinkers, is no other than Rakes have to be Free-livers, and Savages to be Free-men; that is, they can think whatever they have a mind to, and give themselves up to whatever Conceit the Extravagancy of their Inclination, or their Fancy, shall suggest; they can think as wildly as they talk and act, and will not endure that their Wit should be controuled by such Formal Things as Decency and common Sense: Deduction, Coherence, Consistency, and all the Rules of Reason they accordingly disdain, as too precise and Mechanical for Men of a liberal Education.

'This, as far as I could ever learn from their Writings, or my own Observation, is a true Account of a *British* Free-thinker. Our Visitant here, who gave Occasion to this Paper, has brought with him a New System of common Sense, the particulars of which I am not yet acquainted with, but will lose no opportunity of informing my self whether it contain any think worth Mr. SPECTATOR's Notice. In the mean time, Sir, I cannot but think it would be for the good of Mankind, if you would take this Subject into your own consideration, and convince the hopeful Youth of our Nation, that Licentiousness is not Freedom; or, if such a Paradox will not be understood, that a Prejudice towards Atheism is not Impartiality.

I am,

SIR,

Your most humble Servant,

PHILONOUS.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

There is now printing by Subscription two Volumes of the SPECTATORS on a large Character and fine Paper; the Price of the two Vols. well Bound and Gilt, 12s. Those who are inclined to subscribe, are desired to make their first Payments to J. Tonson, Bookseller in the Strand; the Books being so near finished, that they will certainly be ready for the Subscribers at or before Christmas next.

The Third and Fourth Volumes of the LUCUBRATIONS of Isaac Bickerstaff, Esq; are now to be delivered at the same Place.

N. B. The Author desires that such Gentlemen who have not received their Books for which they have subscribed, would be pleased to signify the same to J. Tonson.

By Her Majesty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane to Morrow being Thursday the 29th of November, will be presented a Comedy call'd, The Man of Mode, or Sir Fopling Flutter. Written by Sir George Etheridge. The Part of Sir Fopling by Mr. Cibber, Dorimant by Mr. Wilks, Medley by Mr. Estcourt, old Bellair by Mrs. Powell, young Bellair by Mr. Bullock, Shoemaker by Mrs. Bowen, Lovelt by Mrs. Oldfield, Busy by Mrs. Rogers, Harriet by Mrs. Santlow, Emilia by Mrs. Younger.

At the Queen's Theatre in the Haymarket, this present Wednesday, being the 28th of this Instant November, will be performed, an Opera call'd, Almahide. The Almahide to be performed by Mrs. Barnier. The Boxes 5s. 6d. First Gallery 3s. 6d. the Pit and Stage half a Guinea, Upper Gallery 2s. 6d. No Person to be admitted without Tickets. To begin exactly at Six.

These are to acquaint the Lovers of Pictures, That the Collections of the late Sergeant Serestre's Pictures, to be Sold by Auction this present Wednesday being the 28th of this Instant November, the Sale will begin at the Hour of Nine in the Morning, at his late Dwelling House in Chancery-Lane. This Part of the Collection principally consists of Pictures of Figures on Glass, Divers Patterns for Couch and other Quilts, several Flower Pieces of Van Zoon, but entirely finished Pictures of the old Sergeant's and other Masters. The Collection may be seen this Day till the Time of Sale. Catalogues had Gratis. Note, this Collection is to be sold for the Benefit of his Children, so that all things will be disposed of.

Yesterday was published,

The last new Comedy, call'd, The Husband's Relief, or, the Husband's Cure. By Mr. Charles Johnson. Printed for Jacob Tonson at Shakespears Head over against Katherine-street in the Strand.

Yesterday was published,

The Conduct of the Allies and the late Ministry in beginning and carrying on the present War. Printed for J. Morphew near Stationer's Hall.

Wines to be sold by Retail.

Excellent Red and White Port, and Red and White Lisbon, being neat Wines as they came from the Growth the best Growth in Portugal. To be sold by the Importers in Brabant-Court in Philpot-Lane, viz. Red and White Port at 5s. Gallon, or 14l. per Hhd. Red and White Lisbon at 3s. 6d. Gallon, or 10l. per Hhd. Attendance will be given every Day at the Vaults.

Just Publish'd,

Palmyra: Being Poems on several Subjects, viz. The Captive, the Parting, complaining of Absence, the Letter, the Parting her Mask off, on receiving a Smile, preferring Love before Wealth, Absence not to be endured, Advice to a Lady concerning Marriage, &c. Sold by J. Morphew near Stationers Hall. Price 6 d.

The Vapours in Women infallibly Cured. Inform. &c. as never to return again, by an admirable Cordial Water, a few drops of which taken off a Bit in a Morning, Fasting, clears the Head, takes away all Swimming, Giddiness, Dimness of Sight, Flushings in the Face, &c. to a Miracle, and certainly prevents the Vapours returning again, for it takes away the very Cause, in perfectly Cures as Hundreds have Experienced. It also strengthens the Stomach and Bowels, and creates a perfect Health. Is sold only at Mrs. Osborn's, Tyger and Crown under St. Dunstan's Church in Fleet-street, at 5s. the Bottle, with directions. Beware of Counterfeits, for

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*. Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertisements are taken in; as also by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.